

INTERNEED CREWS OF GERMAN SHIPS BUILD A VILLAGE

Scarcely Six Months in the Making It Attracts Wide Attention.

LITTLE GERMANY IN ITSELF

Three Hundred Little Model Houses and Other Structures That Go to Make Up a Village Are Constructed From Scraps.

Norfolk, Va.—At the Portsmouth navy yard, near Norfolk, Va., there is a village of almost a thousand persons that has been scarcely six months in the making, which is attracting attention throughout the country. Visitors to the yard vie with one another for the precious and somewhat rare passes which will admit one to the peculiar place, and thousands of post cards showing scenes within its limits are sold daily.

The village is unincorporated and without legalized form of government. Its residents, though filled with civic pride rare in its intensity, are absolutely opposed to increasing the population. They tell and spin in the village only as it pleases them, yet they eat regularly, sleep regularly and are assured of a comfortable existence, at least, until the end of the great European war.

And now that war has been mentioned, you have the key to the identity of this strange municipality in the making. It is the village built by the interned crews of the Kronprinz Wilhelm and the Prinz Eitel Friedrich, German war vessels, which ran into the Virginia capes within 30 days of each other for safety, about a year ago, and since have been interned by the United States government for the duration of the war.

Build Wonder Village.

Cast into the waters of a neutral country and realizing that their stay probably would be long, these sturdy, blond Teuton sons did not sit on the decks and mourn their fate. Instead, they sprang upon the land, grabbed every scrap of wood and metal and cloth and leather and every drop of paint that came their way and began the construction of their wonder village.

From scraps gathered from hither and yon in the navy yard and out of it, more than 300 little model houses, a windmill, a chapel and other structures that go to make up the village have been constructed. They line pretty streets.

Their front yards bloom with flowers and their back yards are filled with garden truck. Nor is the end yet. Today you see a load of old boxes or discarded ends of boards going into the village and tomorrow a new house, of which they will be a part, will be under construction. Building operations always are under way.

The start of the village came with the granting of the use of the east end of the yard, near where the great interned ships lie, by the commandant to the interned men. It is composed of several acres cut off from the remainder of the yard so completely that it seems a little Germany within itself. On one side in the Potomac river lie the two ships. Another side is bounded now by the immense United States collier O'Ryan, in the making. Green grass, a wood and some water form the other two sides.

Must Have Pass. The village must be approached through guards from the O'Ryan collier side; so, unless you have a pass, there is little chance of seeing it. The executive officers of the interned ships issue the passes, regular navy yard officers having nothing to do with them. As the village grew it became obvious that it was planned with infinite skill. Not only were there houses and yards laid out, but even streets and parks were added. The owner of each piece of property was made to realize that he would be held strictly responsible for his place being kept neat and clean.

When word of the building progress that was being made reached the outside world German sympathizers began to lend a hand. Contributions of various kinds poured in, and when, a few weeks ago, the first formal opening was held, visiting crowds marveled at the wonders the interned crews had worked with their poor material and few outside contributions.

That opening day was a proud one for the residents. The band from the ship—and it is a good one—played; the men marched and showed visitors about the village, and a regular carnival was staged. With all of the business acumen of Yankee horse traders, the Germans arrested persons for alleged violations of their village laws and fined them before magistrates.

All paid their fines willingly, for the money went to the German Red Cross fund for the benefit of blinded soldiers. Every prisoner was permitted to assess his own fine. Where fines were too low or the prisoner was good natured he was arrested again.

All of the usual attractions of an amateur carnival were at hand. There were cold drinks, hot dogs and "mussems" to soothe the palate and ease the eye. Frequently the mayor, or Dorfsechze, would post a new bulletin on his bulletin board, and immediately

MISSING MAN COMES BACK

Kentuckian Finds That His Wife Has Divorced Him and Daughters Are Married.

Frankfort, Ky.—Lister Grossfield walked out of his home in Louisville 15 years ago and never returned. His wife ultimately thought he was dead and taught his daughters, four and nine years old, to believe he was.

On Thursday he entered the grocery of his brother, Wood Grossfield, here

COUNT AND COUNTESS VON BERNSTORFF



Count and Countess von Bernstorff photographed at the time of the arrival of the countess in New York, after a stay of two years in Germany. Lines of care have been drawn in the face of the German ambassador since the outbreak of the war.

the crowds would flock toward it and read with as much interest as if it had been the work of a regular mayor. The houses are occupied only in the daytime. When sundown comes the men board their ships for the night. During the daytime they enjoy themselves on land at will, drinking coffee, playing cards or reading within the houses.

Besides killing time by improving the village, the men have a great number of pets, and they also indulge in athletic games. They have dogs, chickens, birds and cats which they treasure as children would. On the athletic field they hold tournaments, boxing matches and football. All of the men are in splendid physical condition as a result of their outdoor play. If called upon to return to the sea tomorrow they would be none the worse off for their enforced vacation.

Their Chief Interest. War news, of course, forms the greater part of their interest. They follow every detail closely, and whenever anything of great moment happens, or is reported to have happened, the folk of the tidewater country anxiously inquire for the German village view of it. And for persons interned as they are they have wonderful insight on coming events. Much gossip which one hears around the capes about things that are likely to

HANDY MAN FALLS HEIR TO LEGACY

Quaint Character in New York Village Gets \$60,000 Legacy.

IS STAGGERED BY THE NEWS

Helped Perfect Invention Which Made Owner Wealthy and Latter Remembers Him in His Will—His Plans.

Silver Creek, N. Y.—The greatest of all miracles has occurred right in this village. "Lew" Keith is worth a fortune. It is hard for people to believe it, but it is an actual fact. So far as he can recall, "Lew" never had more than five dollars at one time in his life, and now he is worth \$60,000.

"Lew" is the modern Rip Van Winkle. He is about sixty-five years of age. He was born here, but moved away soon after the war, with his folks, and passed a few years in Missouri, returning again to remain the rest of his life. A good many towns have characters like "Lew." He can recite Shakespeare by the week. He is a philosopher with a quaintness of expression which makes him highly entertaining. He has always made his living "tinkering." He can make a motor boat, a violin, a camera, a threshing machine—in fact, he can make anything or mend anything that anyone ever dreamed of. But he never tried to make any money. He never wanted any.

But listen to what has befallen him: A few weeks ago John B. Webster, village president, got a letter from Sedalia, Mo., asking if "Lew" Keith were alive, and if so to furnish proofs of his identity.

"Tell 'em I'm alive, all right," was "Lew's" nonchalant comment. Mr. Webster did. Back came a letter from the vice president of a trust company in St. Louis. This is, in substance, what it said:

In 1878 a man named Carter, living in Sedalia, was at work on a machine to separate zinc from ore. He was unable to perfect his device. "Lew" Keith, a young man, happened in and tinkered around till the machine was complete. "Lew" moved away. Mr. Carter patented the machine and made a fortune out of it. Many times during his life he started to hunt up "Lew" Keith, but never followed out the notion. When he died, Mr. Carter, a very

and asked about his family. Wood told him his wife had remarried after getting a divorce, and his daughters were now Mrs. Wick Seabolt and Mrs. Forrest Wheeler, both of Fern Creek. After his disappearance Grossfield enlisted in the army at St. Louis and was stationed in Manila and Japan.

Wire in Cow's Heart

Hamilton, Pa.—A piece of barbed wire, four inches long, was found in the heart of a cow of the herd of Harvey Frederick of Black Creek,

happen in the war, and which comes true, frequently can be traced back to the village.

When the Deutschland successfully eluded the allied cruisers recently the village celebrated. But it did not celebrate the decision in the Appian case which would return the captured vessel to her English owners.

That Appian case recalls the statement previously made that the village has no desire for more inhabitants. There is some fear that the Appian crew may be sent to the village, if it should be decided that it was the duty of the United States as a neutral to intern the men. And that is not desired by the Germans. Every man who passes into the village is one more lost to the German service during the war. Hence to gain in population, a thing ardently desired by most villages, means a loss to the fatherland, which is not to be desired now.

Inside, the village is very, very German. They speak the German language, they sing the German songs, they follow the German customs. But if one tires of that, he soon can turn to things that are American. For instance, just outside the village there is a long row of as fine sunflowers as are growing anywhere in the state of Kansas, and running in and out of the navy yard there are some taxicab drivers who surely are direct descendants of some of our pioneer American road agents.

wealthy man, provided in his will that \$60,000 should be set aside to provide an income for life for "Lew" Keith, in case he could be found.

The receipt of this information caused some comment and surprise in Silver Creek. It didn't bother "Lew" much. One day he was observed wending a somewhat unsteady course from one hotel to another, and he was asked wherefore.

"Nothin'," only I've been somewhat staggered by the news," he said.

It's all true. Lew says he was in Sedalia in 1878. He says he worked for Mr. Carter and helped him with the machine.

"It wasn't anything to worry over, though," he says. "All Carter needed was a suggestion or two, and I had the suggestions—that's all there was to it."

A few days ago a check came from the St. Louis trust company, and with it a letter asking that "Lew" journey to Sedalia to establish himself permanently in his new income. "Lew" has gone. Word has come back that "everything is all right."

The trust fund provides an income at the rate of six per cent or \$3,600 a year. This is roughly \$88 a week. Considering that "Lew" has never earned more than ten or fifteen—although he might easily have earned many times that if he had applied his ingenuity, this weekly provision is worth mentioning.

"I shall build a bungalow myself," said "Lew" the other day. "I shall have it lined with shelves. One shelf will contain a demijohn so visitors shall not depart unrefreshed. The others will contain books, and I'll spend my time reading. I'll read my head off. There is one observation I would like to make: One never knows how many friends he has till he has a fortune left to him. I have received ten invitations to dinner already from people who hadn't spoken to me in thirty years. It all proves that virtue is its own reward."

SUNFLOWER ON DEAD LIMB

Plant Thrives While Vegetation on Earth Perishes for Lack of Moisture.

Petersburg, Ind.—J. W. Wilson, an attorney of this town, has a dead South Carolina poplar tree in the back of his law office. Several months ago he noticed a sprig of green sprouting from one of the limbs. He knew the tree was dead, and watched the sprout until now it has grown into a large sunflower bush that will be ready to bloom in a few days. There is no way to get moisture to the sunflower, and the limb is less than two inches in diameter, yet it has withstood the drought while vegetation on the earth has perished.

Bluebird Steals Letters.

Nashville, Ind.—John Sweets, living near Elkinsville, Brown county, is a patron of a rural route and has a mail box for the reception of mail. A few weeks ago he deposited a letter in the box, but the carrier failed to find it. The second time he mailed a letter and again it was missing. Again he deposited a letter, and this time he kept watch. To his amazement he saw a bluebird light on the mail box, hop inside, come out with the letter in its bill and fly away.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

French Remains the Menu Language of Washington

FRENCH will remain the language of Washington menu cards. No matter how strong the offensive of the New York hotel chefs becomes to have the French of the bills of fare supplanted by English, the lines of French on menu cards bid fair to hold firm in the capital.

This is the opinion of August F. Moeller, maître d'hôtel of the New Willard.

"We have decided to be strictly neutral," said Moeller, with a twinkle in his eye and a decidedly Teutonic accent when questioned as to the proposed abolition of the French from the bill of fare.

"Why, it would be just the same as asking the average English-speaking connoisseur to change his language," continued the maître d'hôtel. "There are many persons, those persons who are accustomed to eating at hotels and cafes, who would not know how to order their meals if the French on the menu card was supplanted by English."

"Will there be a change from the old order which might interfere with the gastronomic environs of Washington's gourmets?"

"Jamais, jamais," which in the words of the language attacked means, "Never, never."

Inventor Proposes National Emblem of 13 Balls

WASHINGTON.—At last the number of 13 is to be shown to the world in its true light. All this argument about it being unlucky is "hosh," according to R. S. Gibson, who is organizing a class of students in Washington to figure out an invention worth \$100,000. The new invention, when it is discovered, will be the result of a close study of a cluster of "stones" which he says he has discovered to be the basis of all nature.

Gibson, who claims to be the inventor of the paper headrest for barber chairs, pointed to a chart on the wall of his room. The chart was a picture of 12 balls grouped around a single one in the center, and on the bottom was printed these words, "What means these stones." "That picture," he said, "shows you what you will find in the cells of the human body, and in all the planets and the stars."

"Take 12 perfect spheres of equal size and group them around a thirteenth so they will all touch, and you have a perfect symmetrical group. That is a discovery of my own, and I believe it can be worked out to be worth some money."

The inventor's idea is that if he can get several people to study his discovery, one of them is likely to get the idea that will be worth the \$100,000. "The principle of the 13 idea is basic," Gibson said. "Christ and the 12 apostles, 12 jurymen and a judge and the 13 original states are a few examples."

"I have written President Wilson, Bryan, Roosevelt and others, trying to get them to adopt that cluster as a national emblem. It stands for the original states and at the same time is a perfect symmetrical group."

Our Soldiers May Look Like the Knights of Old

ALL existing records concerning the types of breastplates, shields, helmets, and even suits of armor worn by the knights of the middle ages, are being closely studied by the ordnance bureau of the war department in an effort to find the best kind of protection for American soldiers in trench warfare.

And the office of the chief of ordnance is getting to look like the showroom of the royal armorer in the days of Richard Coeur de Lion.

Since the European armies began to adopt steel helmets and breastplates as protection against the hailstones of machine-gun bullets, a crop of inventors has sprung up throughout the United States intent on improving the devices which warriors of bygone days resorted to when cross-bows and battle axes were used on the field of war.

The other day, for example, the bureau had before it a working model of a coat of armor invented by an American. Its pattern was adopted from a type favored by the ancient Samurai of Japan. The breastplate was formed of a V-shaped shell of quarter-inch steel with a padded lining.

A mask of similar design with opening for the eyes was intended to be used to protect the face and head. Shoulder plates and epaulets of the same material completed the equipment.

All known designs of helmets are likewise being studied in order to provide bullet-defying headgear for the men. Besides the designs in use at present in Europe—the solid-piece types used by the British and Germans and the sectional type used by the French—designs similar to those used by the Crusaders with neck-pieces and visors are also being studied.

The bureau is also at work on various types of hand grenades, although as far back as 1908 the army experts had devised a grenade which, it is thought, is as good as, if not better, than the kind in use in Europe.

Crab Supply of the Capital City Is Diminishing

WASHINGTON is famed as a "great place for crabs." Well may this be true, for the city lies within short distance of the principal crab fisheries of the Atlantic coast—those in Chesapeake Bay. But the city's reputation in this one line is in jeopardy.

Season by season for the past ten years the crab supply has been slowly diminishing, and this year the dealers are noticing that the number of crabs sent to market is showing a marked decline. It is difficult to secure as many hard-shelled crabs as the trade demands, to say nothing of the soft-shelled ones, which are unusually scarce.

Is it possible that the snowy crab-flake is destined to become only a luxurious delicacy? The bureau of fisheries has been moved to act to prevent such a tragedy. One of its crab experts is now down in the Chesapeake bay region making a thorough study of the causes of the decline of the crab output. He is going from crab fishery to crab fishery studying crab life at first hand from every angle.

Generally speaking, it is thought that the chief cause of the decreased supply is due to the very extensive fishing which has been carried on within the last few years around these shores. No attempt has ever been made to prepare for the future's output by such means of artificial propagation as scientific fishermen now use in regard to that other valuable crustacean, the lobster.

Winter as well as summer has seen an uninterrupted pursuit of the hard-shelled crab; such persistent "crabbing" could not be without the effect which it is now beginning to show.

Chesapeake bay during the summer months is crowded with fishermen, nets and crabs; it provides an unexcelled field for the study of the industry. Owing to the differences in the depths of the bay at different places, one can also observe the different methods followed by crab fishers.

Familiar, indeed, to Washingtonians is the sportsman who spends a day at the beach, and with his string or handline baited with meat, entices the crabs into his waiting dip net. But his returns are nearly always negligible, two dozen crabs being considered a good day's catch. Not so is the luck of the professional fisherman, who fishes for crabs and not for pleasure. His method is calculated to bring a greater return for a less expenditure of energy.

FROM ALL OVER

Eggs and onions, boiled together three hours a day for ten successive days, is one of the favorite dishes of the Albanians.

The New York Central station in New York city is declared to be the world's greatest terminal.

Los Angeles has one saloon to each 1,284 of population.

Cleveland, O., will have an industrial exposition in September.

New York city has 10,857 saloons, or one to each 515 of population.

A recently patented device enables a locomotive engineer to open a switch ahead of him by a lever in his cab. The switch closes automatically after the train has passed.

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Loading Guns With Air.

Jack Tar knows what it means to tote heavy shells around ship, but Jack Tar will not need to worry about this duty longer, according to the Popular Science Monthly. Ammunition is now loaded by pneumatic tube straight from the magazine to the firing turret. An intricate mechanism prevents the shells from entering the breeches of the guns at great speed and also prevents any mistake in firing.

FIERY RED PIMPLES

Soothed and Healed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear the affected skin with Cuticura Ointment on end of finger. Let it remain five to ten minutes. Then wash off with plenty of Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry without irritation. Nothing like Cuticura for all skin troubles from infancy to age.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address, postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere—Adv.

Worth Trying.

"I don't understand what is the matter with this machine," said the man whose car was stalled at a crossing. "The agent told me a child could run it."

"May be the agent was right at that," growled the traffic cop. "Why don't you hire a child?"

Cheap Cooking Range.

An electrical toy range has lately been invented which can be made of real utility in a small apartment. At a demonstration recently given a hearty meal for five persons was cooked at the expense of 12 cents' worth of current. The little stove includes an oven and six small hot plates. The meal cooked included a five-pound roast, boiled potatoes, biscuit, macaroni, two small apple pies and apple sauce. Of course each result was only obtained at that cost by a skilled demonstrator, but the tiny electric range has great possibilities, for the adult housekeeper as well as for the small girl it was designed to amuse.

Wash day is smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

Who Said Hush?

Bacon—A museum of the horse, presenting a complete history of that animal from the earliest known period to the present, has been established in Paris.

Light—Well, from all reports, Paris is a proper place to look for the re-hush of the horse.

The Kind.

"A little bird told me you fellows are out for a good time tonight."

"I guess it must have been the hawk we're going out."

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infant deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Just Right.

"A penny for your thoughts, dear." "I was thinking of that exquisite perfume and its cost."

"Ah! I knew your thoughts were about a scent's worth."

Cheap.

"How did you make out with your garden this year?" "Fine. I raised so many vegetables that the exercise I got out of working in it cost me hardly anything at all."

W. L. DOUGLAS

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers.

The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes.

The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas shoes is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

Opportunity.

The train was passing through a prohibition state, and the hardware drummer had forgotten to provide himself with a flask. When the train stopped at a little station he got out and asked a native on the depot platform if there was any place in town where he could get a drink.

"You're just a day too late, stranger," he replied snuff. "The sheriff raided every place in town last night and confiscated all the booze. They're tryin' the fellers that sold it up to the courthouse right now."

"Lead me to that courthouse," commanded the drummer, pressing a coin into the native's hand. "They might want an expert up there to sample that stuff and tell 'em what it really is."

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

All the Comforts of Home.

"I shouldn't call this a desirable apartment," said the lady who was looking for rooms. "There's a saloon only three doors away."

"That's just the point," replied the agent. "Think what a comfort it will be to know that your husband is never far from home."—New York Globe.

David Cline of Philadelphia has completed without an accident 45 years as a railroad engineer.

Ohio unionists are seeking abolition of injunctions.

Uruguay has bought a dredge built in Holland.

Largest Fountain Pen.

"What is believed to be the largest fountain pen ever made for actual use was completed a few days ago in New Orleans. This pen is made of silver and holds two ounces of ink. It is ten inches long with the cap and eight inches without the cap, not including the point. The pen weighs about four ounces.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost sells itself. Like an ending chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physician's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered.

The success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from any druggist now. Start treatment today.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper—Adv.

Of Course Not.

"The engineers of both trains lost their heads."

"Then it was not a head-on collision."

THE HUNTER'S MOON

Should Find You Equipped With

WINCHESTER

RIFLES AND CARTRIDGES

Such an equipment will insure your success, as it has thousands of other hunters. Don't take a chance with other makes, but take